

## Mary and the Moderns

Her name was Mary  
and she was regional and regal,  
and Gabriel whispered to her, beautifully--  
swift Gabriel, God's holy messenger.

Reconvening Congressmen  
besiege each other with  
how are each other, fine.

And hearing the prophecy of Jesus,  
she began to prepare her heart and mind  
and immaculate body for holy duty.

Oklahoma will do, said one.  
Where will the rest of you be?

Rounding her hips toward God  
she was able to receive and conceive  
in a glorious burst of almighty love  
from above.

Catch any fish? Well, not  
very many big ones. We just  
missed the heavy season.

She murmured hymns thoughtfully  
to herself during the growing  
of all that was in her.

Around by the back fence--  
you know how my yard's  
laid out. Well, I dug up  
a little patch there for  
Myrna's flowers this spring.

She prayed calmly during the warm  
weather in her country that bade noise  
and fear to cease.

Truly, friends, the Lord shall  
forgive you if in deepest awe and  
reverence you approach his  
holy throne and enter this house  
of worship and give generously  
of your possessions.

And by the time the welling was large  
enough to attract innocuous attention  
and friendly suspicion, she was in love  
with her own womb and what it contained,  
so that no calumny could burden her  
conscience and no suspicion her calmness.

Found this little place  
back off the highway where  
the truckers all eat.  
Really a sharp little place.

The sun shone upon her and the son  
grew within her and she was with pun  
without laughter with joy without pride.

Jenny will be a senior  
next year if she ever gets  
going on her algebra. You  
know, she just cannot grasp  
mathematics--it must be  
her weak spot or something.

She bore an infinite rebel from her  
own bone cage and sent him into the  
torn world to mend and heal it  
before it should devour itself  
in greed and fear and sloth.

When speaking in public, one  
should never consciously or  
unconsciously alienate  
the listeners, or one will not  
succeed in communicating  
one's message to them.

And respect for him was not there,  
but since he was truly a vibrating  
human with a divine mission,  
he asserted and healed and  
gently brought stones down  
upon him which had been reserved for  
such a rebel and agitator, and he  
died with a brilliant aura about him  
and without tears and with love.

It is my firm opinion  
that our city government  
cannot long survive without  
an increase in the sales  
tax percentage, and the time  
to act is now, without delay.